VOCAL / PIANO
AMY
WINEHOUSE
BACK TO BLACK
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT
HAL•LEONARD®

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AMY
WINEHOUSE
BACK TO BLACK

REHAB

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

5

I've been black but when I come back, no, no, no, no.

1,2° only

G7

F7

9

I ain't got the time and if my dad - dy thinks I'm fine, they

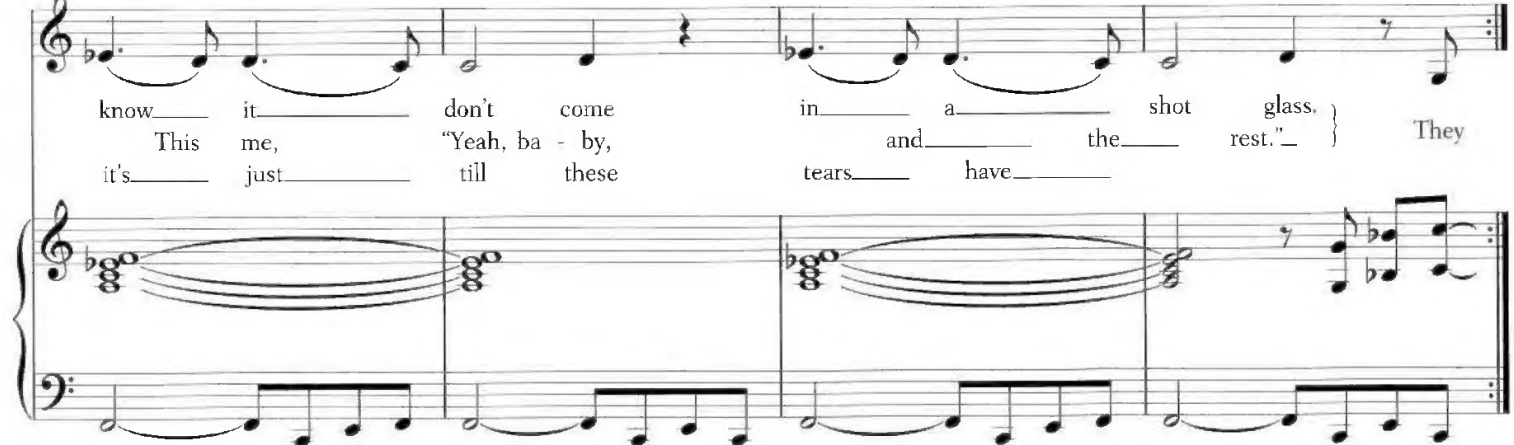
C7
F7
C7
13
tried to make me go to re - hab, I won't go, go, go.

Em
RH alternative accompaniment, vamp following chords
Am
17
1. I'd rath - er be at home with Ray,
2. The man said, "Why do you think you here?"
3. I don't nev - er want to drink a - gain,

F
A♭
4fr
21
I ain't got se - ven - ty days,
I said I got no i - dea.
I just, ooh I just need a friend,

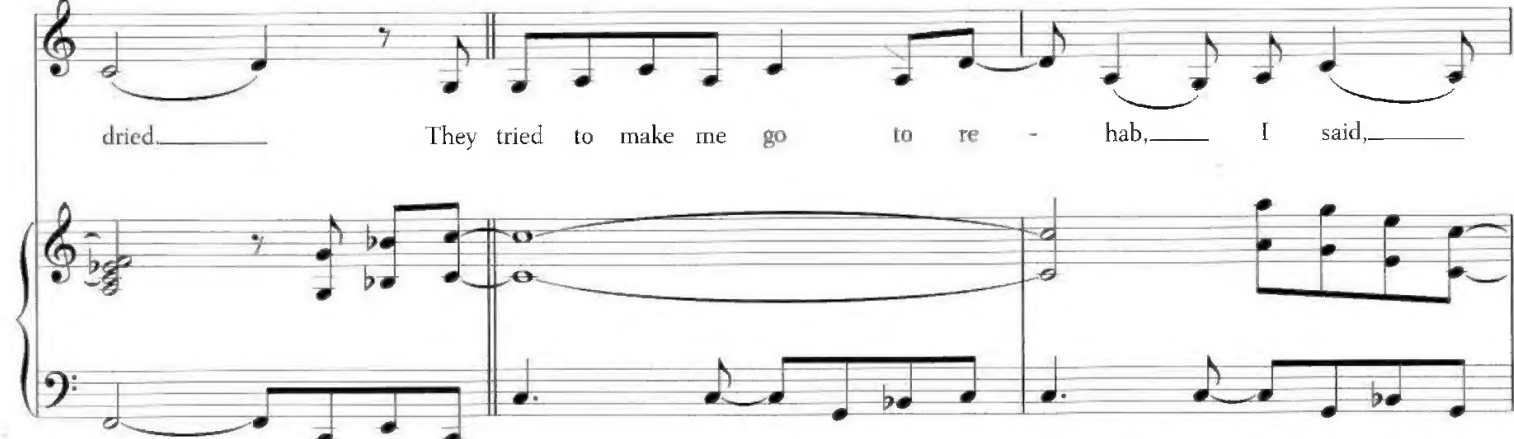
24
Em
'cause there's no - thing, there's no - thing you can
I'm gon - na, I'm gon - na lose my ba -
I'm not gon - na spend
27
Am
F
teach me, that I can't learn
- by, so I
ten weeks, have ev - 'ry - one
30
A♭
4fr
from Mis - ter Hath - a - way,
al - ways keep a bot - tle near,
think I'm on the mend,

G7

33

did - n't get a lot in___ class,___ but I

he said, "I just think you're de - pressed."___

it's not just my___ pride,___

F7

37

1.2.

know___ it___ don't come in___ a___ shot glass.

This me, "Yeah, ba - by, and___ the___ rest."___ They

it's___ just___ till these tears___ have___

44
no, no, no. Yes I've been black but when
47
I come back, no, no, no, no.
G7
50
F7
I ain't got the time, and if my dad - dy thinks I'm fine, they
C7
54
F7
C7
N.C.
tried to make me go to re - hab, I won't go, go, go.

YOU KNOW I'M NO GOOD

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

4

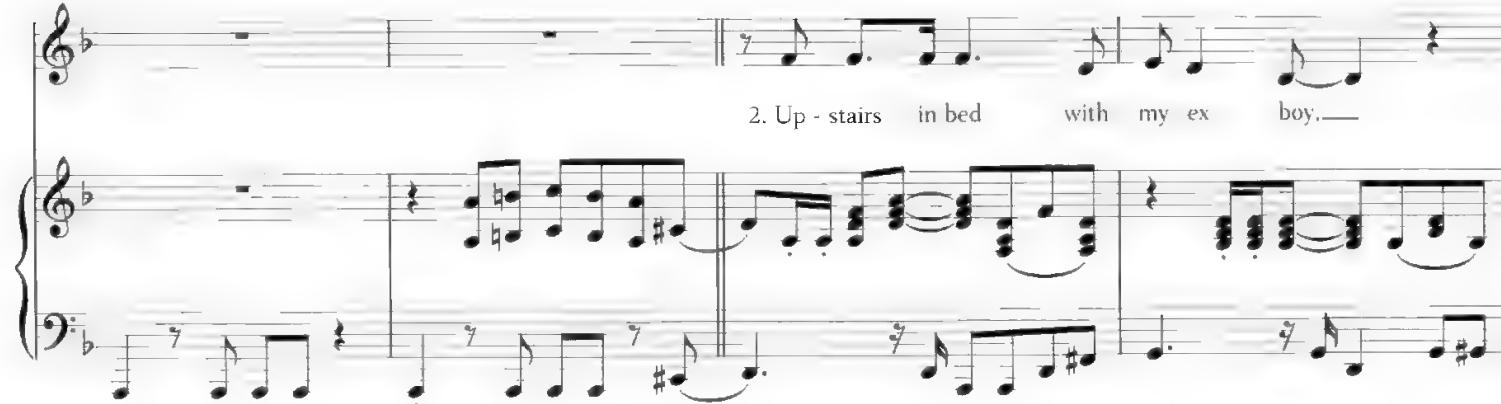
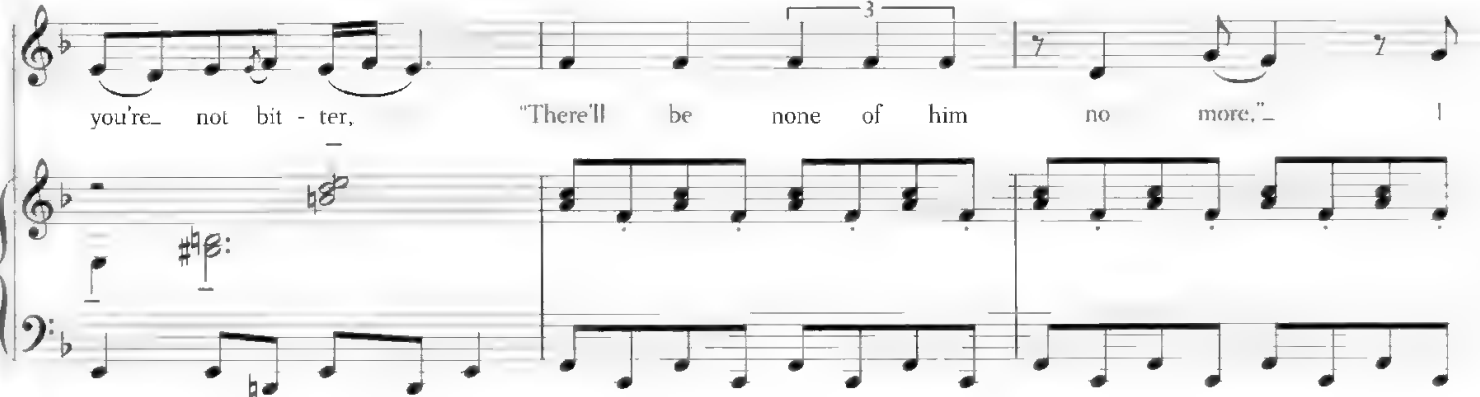
drums cont. sim.

Dm Gm A7

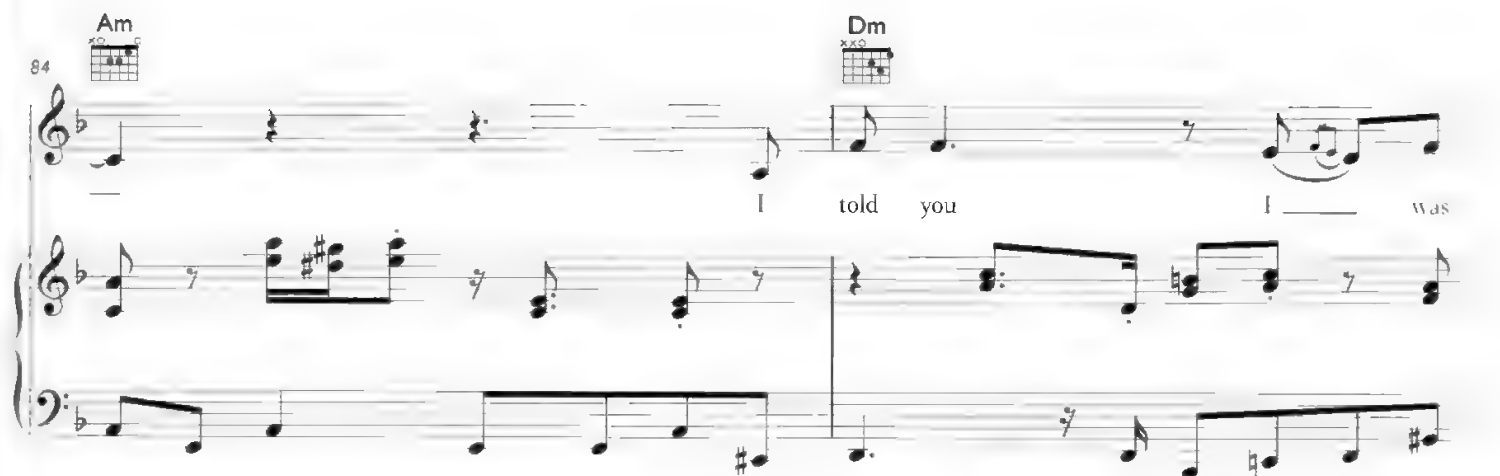
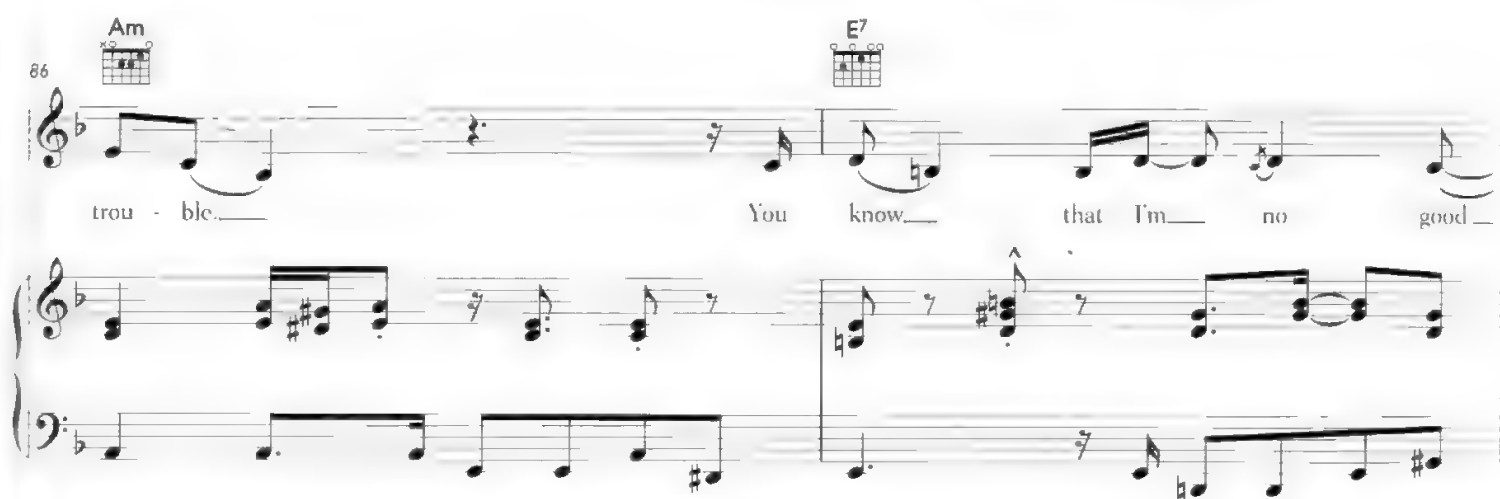
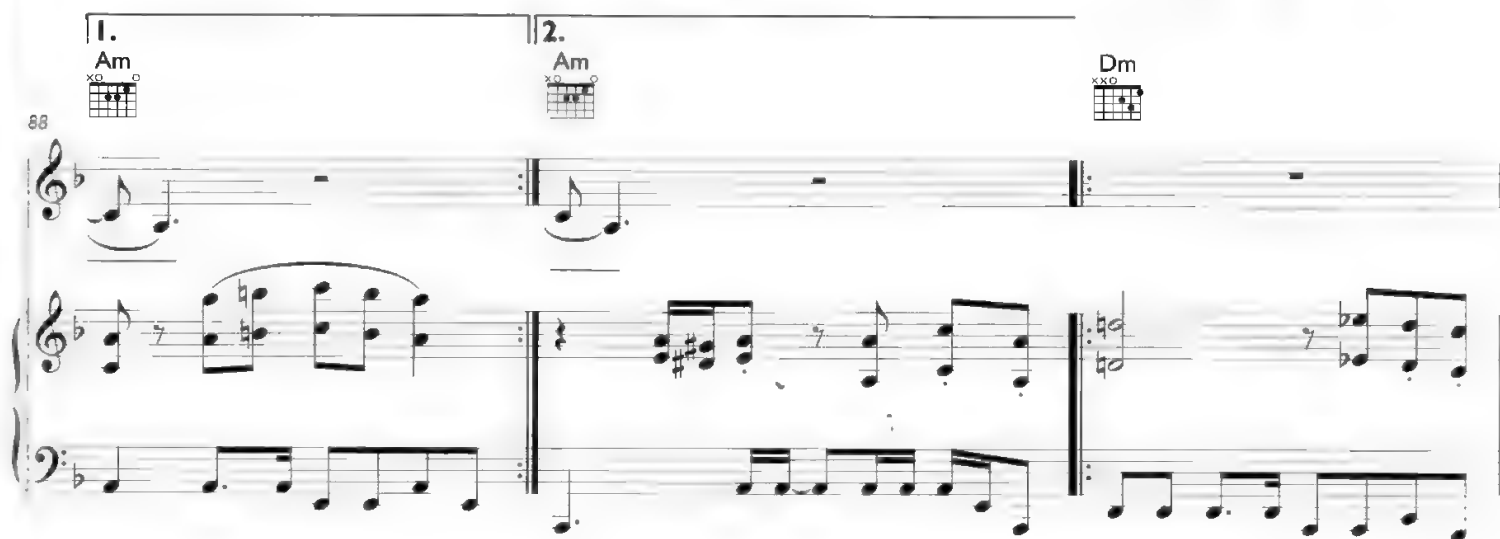
7

1\. Meet you down-stairs in the bar and hurt, your rolled up sleeves in your

Dm
Gm
skull t - shirt You say "What did you do with him to - day?" and
A7
Dm
Gm
sniffed me out like I was Tan - que - ray. 'Cause you're my
E7
fel - la, my guy. hand me your Stel - la and fly,
F
E
by the time I'm out the door, you tear men down like

A7
Dm
Am
22
Rog - er Moore
I cheat-ed my - self,
like I
E7
Am
Dm
25
knew
I would
I told you
I was
Am
E7
Am
28
trou - ble.
You know
that I'm
no
good.
31 N.C.
Dm
Gm
2. Up - stairs in bed
with my ex
boy.

A7
Dm
35
he's in a place but I can't get joy.
Think - ing on you in the
Gm
A7
Dm
38
fin - al throes,
this is when my
buz - zer goes.
Gm
E7
41
Run out to meet you, chips and pit - ta,
you say "When we mar- ried," 'cause
F
44
you're not bit - ter,
"There'll be none of him no more." I

E
A7
Dm
47
cried for you on the kit - chen floor
I cheat-ed my self
Am
E7
Am
50
like I knew I would I
Dm9
Am
E7
53
told you I was trou - ble.
You know that I'm no good.
Am
Dm
Am
E7
56

60
Am
Dm
Am
E7
64
Am
Dm
Gm
3fr
3. Sweet re - un - i - on, Ja - mai - ca and Spain.
67
A7
Dm
we're like how we were a - gain.
I'm in the tub,
70
Gm
3fr
A7
Dm
on the seat,
lick your lips as I soap my feet.

Gm
73
Then you no - tice lik - kle car - pet burn,
E7
my sto - mach drop and
76
my guts churn
F
You shrug and it's the worst who
79
E
tru - ly stuck the knife
A7
in first?
81
Dm
I cheat ed my - self
Am
like I
E7
knew I would.

Am
Dm
I told you I was
Am
E7
trou - ble. You know that I'm no good
1.
Am
2.
Am
Dm
Am
E7
Am
Repeat to fade

ME & MR JONES (FUCKERY)

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

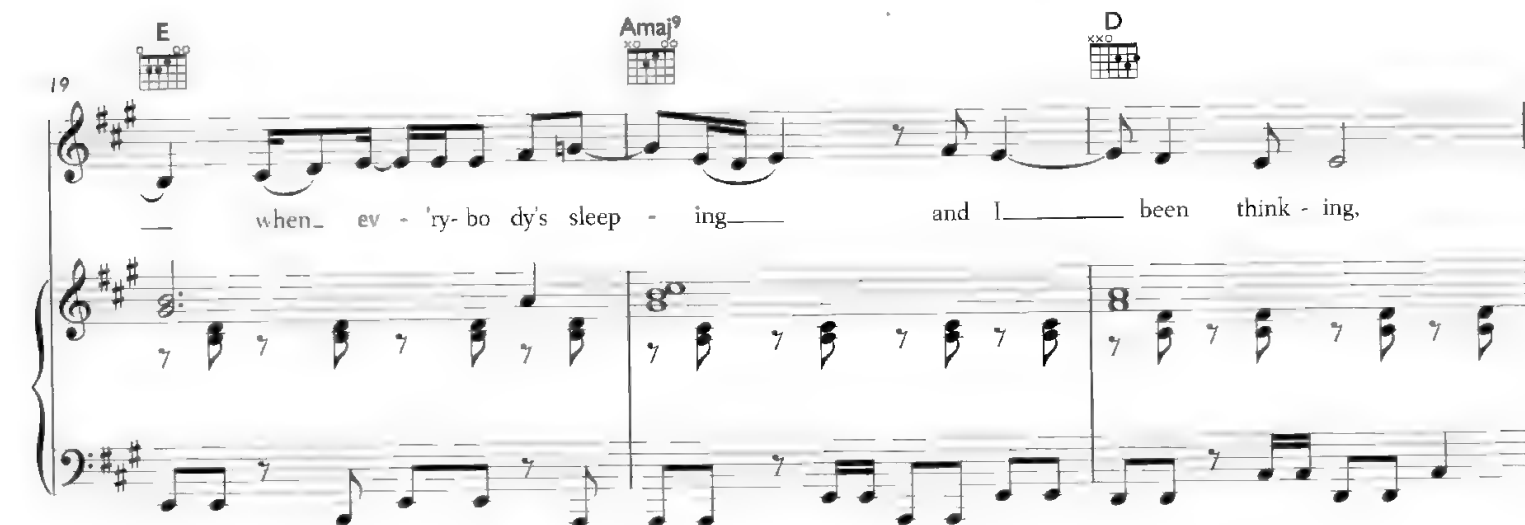
you thought I did - n't love you when I did,
Rick.) (when I
F7
E
did,) can't be-lieve you played me out like that.
No, you ain't
worth guest list,
F♯m
plus one of all them girls you kiss,
(all them
you can't keep ly - ing to your - self like this,
girls,) (to your -

F7
E
self, can't be - lieve you played your - self (out) like this.
Emaj9
A7
Rul - ers one thing but come Brix - ton no - bo - dy stands in - be-
Am6
G#m
Gm
-tween me and my man 'cause it's me and Mis - ter Jones.
F#m7
B7
E
(Me and Mis - ter Jones.)
2. What kind of fuck - er - y are we?

F#m
Now-a-days you don't mean dick to me, I might let you make
(dick to me.)
F7
E
it up to me, who's play-ing Sat-ur-day?
(make it up,)
What kind of fuck-er-ry are you? Side from Sam-my you're
F#m
my best black Jew, but I could swear that we were through,
(best black Jew.)
(we were

F7
E
I still won-der 'bout the things you do.
through.)
Emaj9
A7
Mis-ter Des-tin-y, nine and four-teen, no-bo-dy stands in-be-
Am6
G♯m
4fr
Gm
3fr
-tween me and my man 'cause it's me and Mis-ter Jones. Mis-ter
F♯m7
N.C.
B7
B7♭9/F♯
Emaj7
Jones. Me and...
(Me and Mis-ter Jones.)

JUST FRIENDS

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

F♯
G
can we be a - lone, can we be a - lone?
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
When will we get the time to be
just friends?
When will we get
the time to be just friends?

Bm7
E
Amaj9
2. And no, I'm not a - shamed,
but the guilt will kill you,
if she don't
D
F#
first,
I'll nev - er love you like
Bm
Bm7
her.
Though we need to find a time
Instrumental on D.𝄋
E
Amaj9
D
to just do this shit to - geth - er,
for it gets worse,

F♯
G
I want to touch you, but that just hurts
To Coda
Amaj9
Bm7♭5/A
When will we get the time to be
just, just friends?
When will we get
the time to be just friends, just friends?
D.S. al Coda

Coda
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
58
3
When will we get the time to be just friends, just

Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
61
friends?
When will we get the time to be

Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
Amaj9
rit.
64
just friends, just friends? Just friends.
Ped.

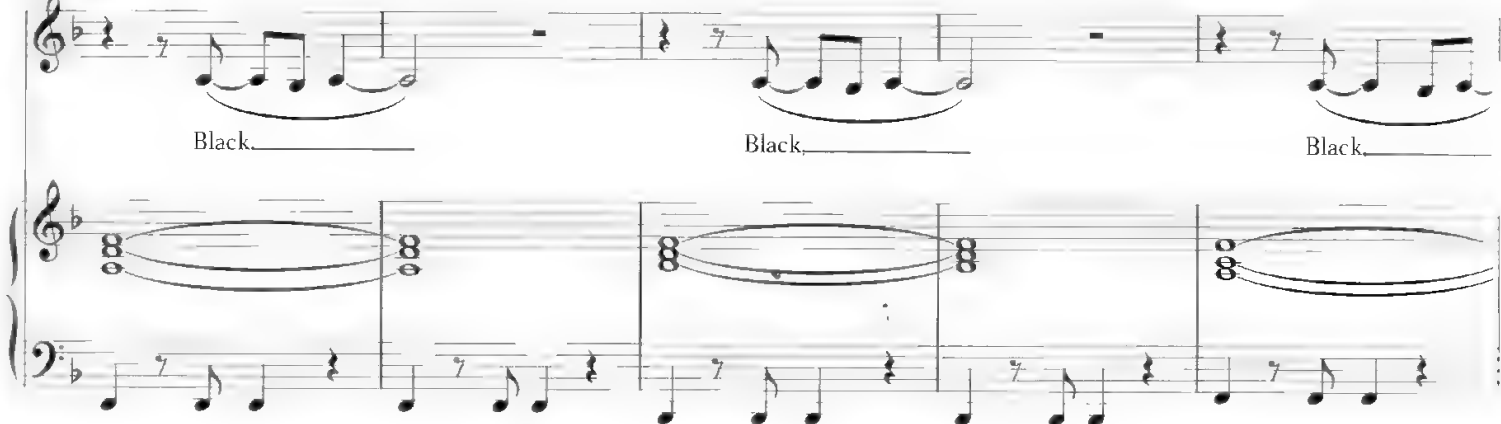
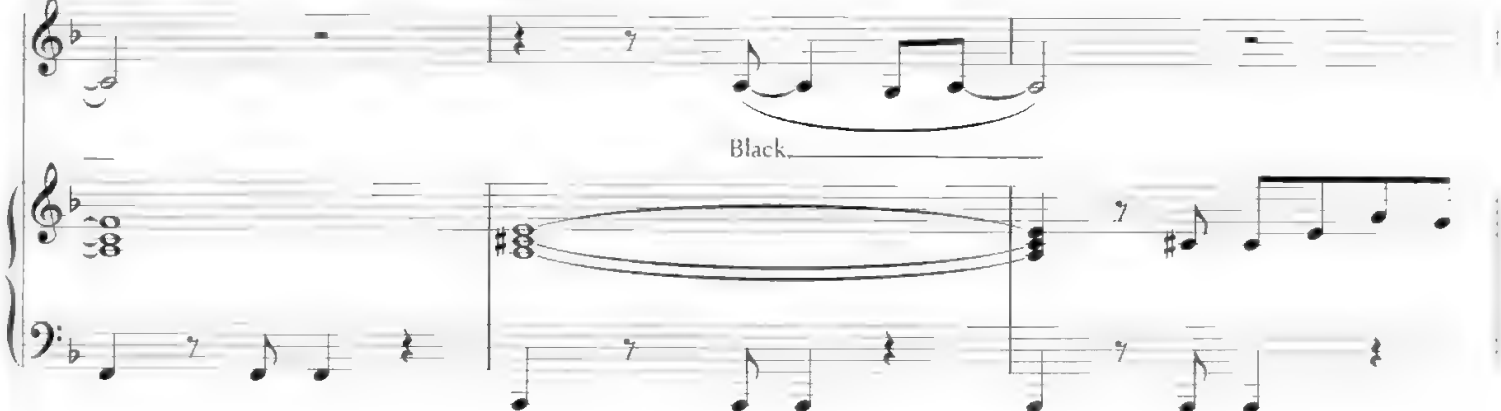
BACK TO BLACK

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse and Mark Ronson

Dm
17
and my head high, and my tears
Gm
B♭
21
dry, get on with - out my guy. You
A
Dm
25
went back to what you knew, so far
Gm
B♭
29
re- moved from all that we went through. And
A
5fr
3fr
6fr

Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
I tread a trou - bled track, my odds are
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
stacked, I'll go back to black.
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
B♭
6fr
We on - ly said good - bye with words, I died a hun-dred times, you go
Optional string part
A
5fr
N.C.
back to her, and I go back to... I go back to
Tambourine
Drums

Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
51
us.
2. I love you much,
it's not e-
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
55
-nough, you love blow and I love puff.
And life
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
59
is like a pipe, and I'm a ti - ny
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
63
pen - ny roll - ing up the walls in - side.

Dm
Gm
We on - ly said good- bye with words, I died a hun-dred times,
B♭
To Coda on repeat
A
you go back to her, and I go back to...
Tambourine
Drums
Straight quavers
Dm
B♭
F
Black,
Black,
Black,
A
Black,

Dm
B♭
Black,
Black,
F
A
Black
I go
A7
D.% al Coda
(with repeat)
back to,
I go
back to.
Coda
Dm
back to black.

LOVE IS A LOSING GAME

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

Fm
Cmaj7
love is a los - - ing game.
love is a los - - ing hand.
love is a fate re - signed.
Am7
Dm
One I wish I nev - er played,
Self - pro - fessed, pro - found,
Ov - er fu - tile odds,
Fm7
Cmaj7
oh, what a mess we made,
'til the tips were down,
and laughed at by the gods,

G9
and now the fin - al frame,
though you're a gam - bling man,
and now the fin - al frame,

To Coda
Fm
Cmaj7
love is a los - ing game.
love is a los - ing hand.
love is a los -

1.
2.
Fdim7
Fdim7
D.% al Coda
Coda
Cmaj7
- ing game.

TEARS DRY ON THEIR OWN

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse, Nickolas Ashford and Valerie Simpson

A C#m/G# F#m E/B F#/A#
11
don't know why I got so at - tached, it's my res - pon - si - bi - li - ty, you don't
be some next man's oth - er wo - man soon. I should-n't play my - self a - gain, I should just
A C#m/G# F#m E/G#
14
owe no - thing to me, but to walk a - way I have no ca - pa - ci - ty.
be my own best friend, not fuck my self in the head with stu - pid men.
He
A F#m G#m C#m A F#m G#m C#m
17
walks a - way, the sun goes down, he takes the day but I'm grown, and in your
A F#m G#m C#m F#m G#m A
21
1.
grey, in this blue shade, my tears dry on their own.

2.
A/B
So we are his - to - ry, your sha - dow co - vers me, the

B/A
G♯sus4
G♯
sky a - bove, a blaze. He walks a - way,

C♯m
A
the sun goes down, he takes the day but I'm grown, and in your

B7
34
grey, in this blue shade, my tears dry on their own.
E/B
F♯/A♯
37
3. I wish I could say no re-grets, and no e - mo-tion - al debts, and
A
C♯m/G♯
4fr
F♯m
E/B
F♯/A♯
40
as we kiss good - bye the sun sets. So we are his - to - ry, the
A
C♯m/G♯
4fr
F♯m
E/G♯
43
sha-dow cov - ers me, the sky a - bove a blaze that on - ly lov - ers see. He

A
F♯m
G♯m7
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯m7
46
— walks a - way, the sun goes — down. he — takes — the day — but

1.2.
C♯m
A
F♯m
G♯m7
C♯m
F♯m
G♯m
A
49
I'm grown. and in your — grey, — my blue — shade. — my — tears dry on their own.
2,3° deep

3.
A
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
N.C.
53
Play 3 times ad lib.
— Woah, — he — — tears dry. —

WAKE UP ALONE

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse and Paul O'Duffy

46
A
G♯
1. It's O. K. in the day, I'm stay - ing bu - sy,
optional accompaniment
C♯m
C
tied up e-nough so I don't have to won-der where is he, got
Emaj7
C♯m
so sick of cry - ing, so just late - ly, when
C
F♯m
F
I catch my - self I do a one-eight - y.

A
G♯
I stay up clean the house; at least I'm not drink - ing,
C♯m
C
run a-round just so I don't have to think a - bout think - ing, that
Emaj7
C♯m
si - lent sense of con - tent that ev - e - ry - one gets
C
F♯m
F
just dis-ap - pears soon as the sun - sets.

D G E7b9

He gets fierce in my dreams seiz-ing my guts, he floors me with dread,

D G E7b9

soaked to the soul he swims in my eyes by the bed,

D G E7b9 *To Coda*

pour my-self ov-er him, moon spill-ing in,

C Bm Ebmaj7

and I wake up a-lone.

A
G♯
33
2. Re-gard-less my heart, I'd ra-ther be rest-less,
C♯m
C
35
se-cond I stop the sleep catch-es up and I'm breath-less, this
Emaj7
C♯m
37
ache in my chest, 'cause my day is done now, the
C
F♯m
F
39
dark cov-ers me and I can-not run now.

A
G♯
5fr
4fr
41
My blood run-ning cold,
I stand be-fore him,
C♯m
C
4fr
3fr
43
it's all I can do to as - sure him, when
Emaj7
C♯m
4fr
45
he comes to me
I drip for him to-night,
C
F♯m
F
3fr
47
D.% al Coda
drown-ing in me
we bathe un - der blue light.

Coda
C
Bm
E♭maj7
3fr
49
and I wake up
a - lone.
51
and I wake up
a - lone.
53
and I wake up
a - lone.
55
and I wake up
a - lone.

SOME UNHOLY WAR

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

Bm7♭5
E
10
with strength he did - n't know
it's you I'm fight-ing for.
aah.)
B♭maj7
Am
B♭maj7
13
He can't lose with me in tow,
I re - fuse to let
(with me in tow.)
Am
B♭maj7
Dm
16
him go,
at his side and drunk on pride, we
(to let him go.)

Gm
F
E
Am
19
wait for the blow
(Ooh, yeah.)
2. Put it in writ - ing,
Backing vocals as verse 1
B♭maj7
E
22
but who you writ-ing for?
Just us on kit - chen floor,
jus - tice
Am
Bm7♭5
25
done, re - cit - ing
my sto - mach stand - ing still,
like you're read -
E
B♭maj7
Am
28
- ing my will,
he still stands in spite of what his scars say,
and

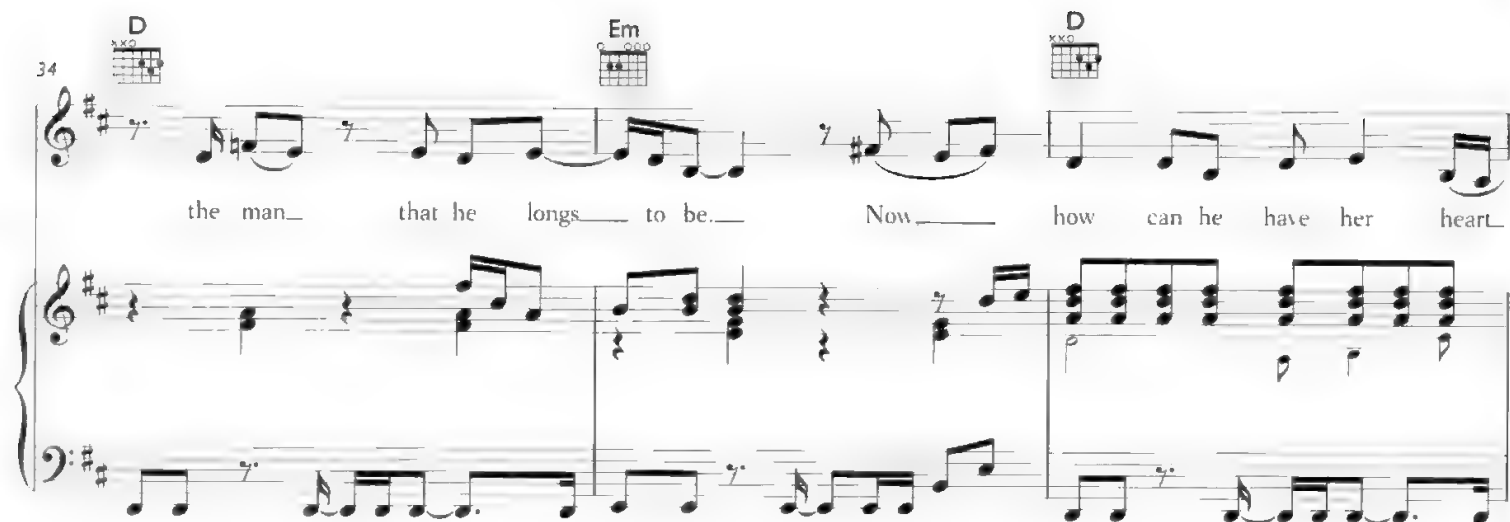
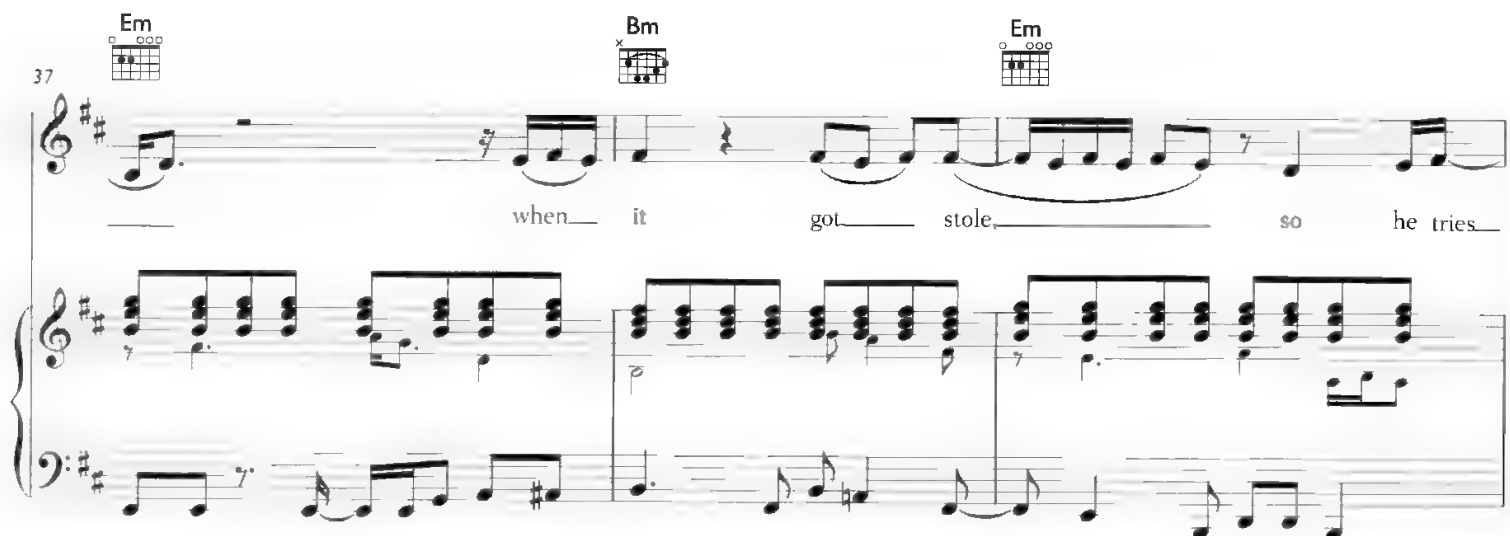
B♭maj7
Am
B♭maj7
31
I'll bat - tle till this bit - ter fi - na - le, just me, my
Dm
Gm
F
E
34
dig - ni - ty and this gui - tar case. Woah, woah.
Am
Bm7♭5
37
3. Yes, if my man is fight - ing some un - ho - ly war, and I will stand
E
Am
40
be - side you, ooh, ooh, but who you dy - ing for?

Bm7b5
E
Am
43
B. I would have died too,
I'd of liked to, if my man was fight - ing
Gm
F
E
Am
Gm
F
E
46
3
some un - ho - ly war,
if my man was
Am
49
fight - ing.

HE CAN ONLY HOLD HER

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse, Richard Poindexter, Robert Poindexter and Charles Harper

Dmaj7
Em
D
10
1. He can on - ly hold her for so long, the lights are on
Em
Dmaj7
Em
13
but no-one's home she's so va - cant, her soul is tak - en,
D
Em
D
16
he is what she's run - ning from. Now, how can he have her heart,
Em
Bm
Em
19
when it got stole, though he tries

D
Em
Bm
22
— to pac - i - fy her 'cause what's in - side her nev - er — dies —
Em
N.C.
25
(Dah, woo, hoo.)
3
Dmaj7
Em
D
28
2. Ev - en if she's con - tent — in — his — warmth, she gets pained with
Em
Dmaj7
Em
31
ur - gen - cy, ur - gent kis - ses, the man she mis - ses.
3

D
Em
D
34
the man that he longs to be. Now how can he have her heart

Em
Bm
Em
37
when it got stole so he tries

D
Em
Bm
40
to pass it by 'cause what's in - side - 'll nev - er die

Em
D
Em
43
So he tries to pac - i - fy her 'cause what's in - side her,

Bm
Em
D
46
3
it nev-er dies. woah.
So he tries to pac - ci-fy her

Em
Bm
Em
49
but what's in - side her nev - er dies.
Dah, duh, dah, dah, woo, hoo.

D
Em
52
(Doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo,
Brass line optional
Bm
Em
54
doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo doo.
D
Em
56
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo,
Bm
Em
58
Play x2 ad lib. to fade
doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo doo.)

ADDICTED

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

To Coda
D♭sus2
D♭
I'd rath - er him leave you than leave him my draw.
I'm tight - er than air - port se - cu - ri - ty team.
I'd rath - er have my - self and smoke my home grown.
When you smoke all my weed
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
C7
man, you gots to call the green man, so
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭
I can get mine, and you get yours.

E♭
Fm
Gm
3fr
Fm
21
Guitar solo
Gm
3fr
25
(Woo.)
D♭sus2
4fr
D♭
4fr
D♭sus4
4fr
D♭7
4fr
Gm7
3fr
C7
3fr
29
D.% al Coda
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
6fr
B♭sus4
B♭
33
8

Coda
D♭sus2
D♭
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
It's got me ad - dict - ed. does more than an - y dick
C7
F7
B♭7
did, yeah, I can get mine, and you get
E♭
F7
yours. Hey, I can get mine,
B♭7
E♭maj9
and you get yours.